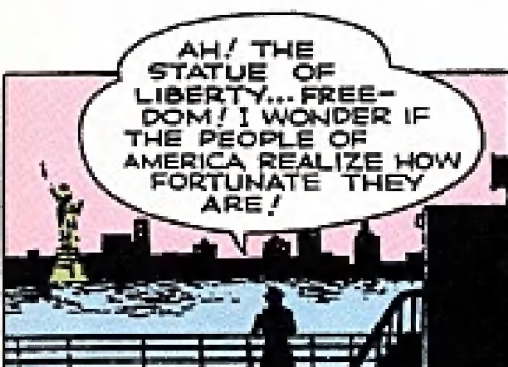


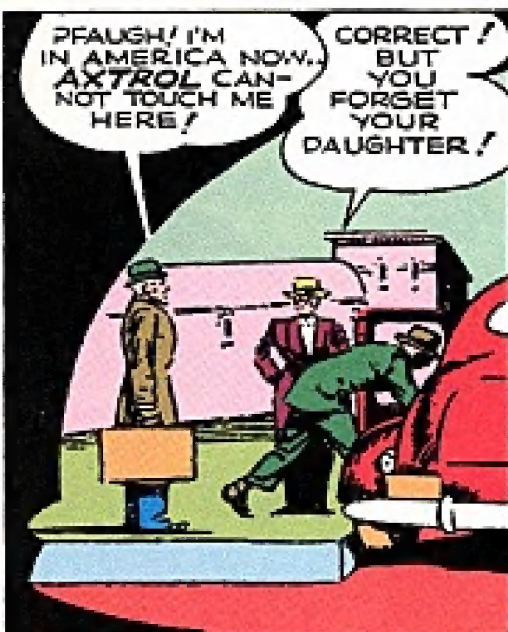
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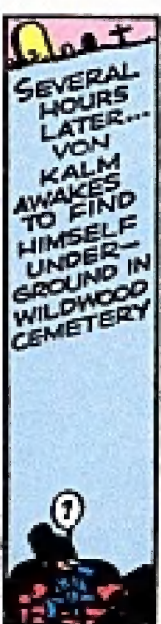


ONE BY ONE, THE EUROPEAN COUNTRIES FALL UNDER THE PLAGUE OF DICTATORSHIP...AND LATEST OF THESE IS SLAVIA, TINY MOUNTAIN STATE. ON BOARD THE REFUGEE SHIP ACROD ENTERING NEW YORK HARBOR, IS DR. PRINCE VON KALM, DEPOSED PRESIDENT OF ONCE-FREE SLAVIA.....



THE BOAT DOCKS, AND THREADING HIS WAY THROUGH THE THRONG, DR. KALM IS SUDDENLY ACCOSTED BY TWO MEN....





DURING THE SEVERAL WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE WORLD HEARS ONLY THAT DR. PRINCE VON KALM HAS RETURNED TO HIS NATIVE LAND

HIGH IN THE SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS OF SLAVIA, COMPLETE WITH PRIVATE AIR-FIELD, LIES IGORHAVEN... ANCIENT FORTRESS USED AS A RETREAT BY KARL AXTRON HIMSELF.... IT IS SNOWING AS A SMALL PARTY CLIMBS THE STONE STEPS TO THE MAIN HALL...



I HAVE RETURNED OF MY FREE WILL, AXTRON... RELEASE MY DAUGHTER... BRING HER TO ME!

OF COURSE! GUARD! SEND HER IN!



FATHER!

MAGDA MY DEAR!! YOU ARE SAFE NOW!! YOU WILL LEAVE FOR AMERICA AT ONCE!

HOW TOUCHING! GUARD! AS SOON AS THEIR TEARS DRY, PLACE THEM IN SEPARATE CELLS!



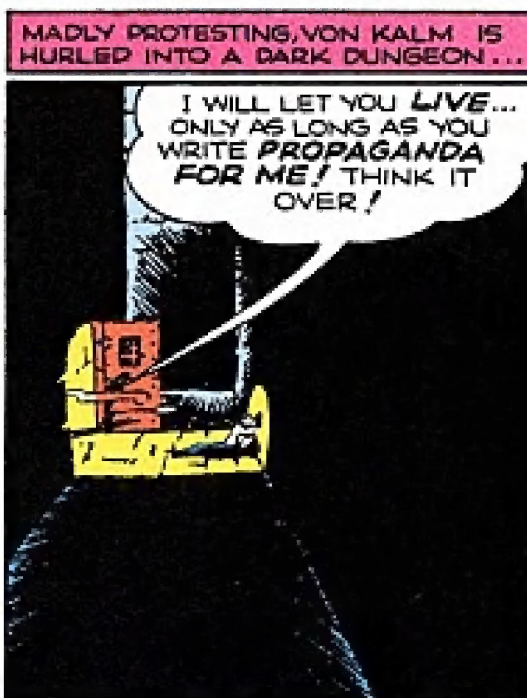
NO! YOU SAID... YOUR WORD AS A STATESMAN... HAVE YOU NO HONOR?

HONOR, MY FRIEND, IS AN INVENTION OF THE WEAK TO KEEP US STRONG MEN FROM GAINING OUR ENDS!



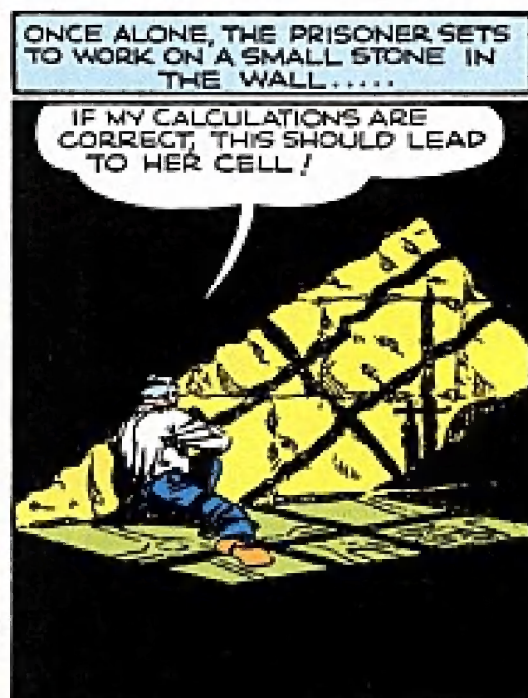
MADLY PROTESTING, VON KALM IS HURLED INTO A DARK DUNGEON...

I WILL LET YOU LIVE... ONLY AS LONG AS YOU WRITE PROPAGANDA FOR ME! THINK IT OVER!



ONCE ALONE, THE PRISONER SETS TO WORK ON A SMALL STONE IN THE WALL.....

IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS SHOULD LEAD TO HER CELL!



AT LAST... ANOTHER ROOM!



AXTRON!!

HA/HA/HA/HA! THIS IS A GOOD JOKE! YOU HAVE DUG YOUR WAY INTO MY STUDY! GUARD!



BACK IN HIS CELL, HE DAUNTLESSLY
SETS TO WORK AGAIN....



CURSE MY
LUCK
FAILED AGAIN!

HEY, YOU!!



EXCUSE ME, PAL.
I NEED THIS MORE THAN
YOU DO...RIGHT NOW!

HALT
I SAY!



HAL - GAAAA!



A MOMENT LATER...

MAGDA!
I.....

GET OUT OF
MY ROOM,
IMPOSTER! YOU
ARE NOT MY REAL
FATHER! IT IS
ANOTHER AXTROL
TRICK!



THIS IS PROBABLY
FALSE TOO!!...I
KNEW IT WAS A
TRICK WHEN I
NOTICED YOU HAD
NO MOLE ON
YOUR CHEEK! MY
FATHER HAS!

HEY!! LET GO
OF MY BEARD!
IT TOOK ME
WEEKS TO
GROW IT!!
OUCH!



YOU'RE RIGHT...I'M
REALLY **THE**
SPIRIT! YOUR
FATHER IS STILL IN
AMERICA... SAFE !!
MOGDUSZ....
THAT'S THE PASS-
WORD HE GAVE ME!

THEN YOU
TELL **THE**
TRUTH....
THAT IS HIS
PET NAME
FOR ME...
I WILL DO
AS YOU
SAY!





WHILE I'M HERE I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE **WORLD DOMINATION DOCUMENT**... I'LL BET THE F.B.I. WOULD LIKE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT!

THE DOCUMENT ???
I KNOW WHERE IT IS KEPT... **COME!**



THIS IS **AXTROL'S STUDY HOUR**... HE'LL BE ALONE! CAREFUL... THIS GLASS DOME MAY NOT SUPPORT US BOTH....



SUDDENLY... A SICKENING CRASH



WHAT!! AGAIN? THIS BECOMES MONOTONOUS! GUARD!!



IN ANSWER, THE DOOR OPENS...



BUT THE GUARD SLUMPS.... A LIFELESS HEAP!!

GET THE **W.D. DOCUMENT, SPIRIT**... I'LL ARRANGE FOR THE PLANE!



GIVE, BUDDY! HAND IT OVER!



N... NO... NEVER!! B-BE REASONABLE... HEH... HEH... I'LL GIVE YOU A PASS... I'LL... I'LL...

SO... THIS IS WHERE YOU KEEP IT!



BOY!! IF SOME OF THOSE APPEASEMENT STATESMEN COULD SEE YOU NOW! A CRINGING, SNIVELLING COWARD! THE MASTER RACE... LED BY AXTROL!! HAW! THAT'S A LAUGH!



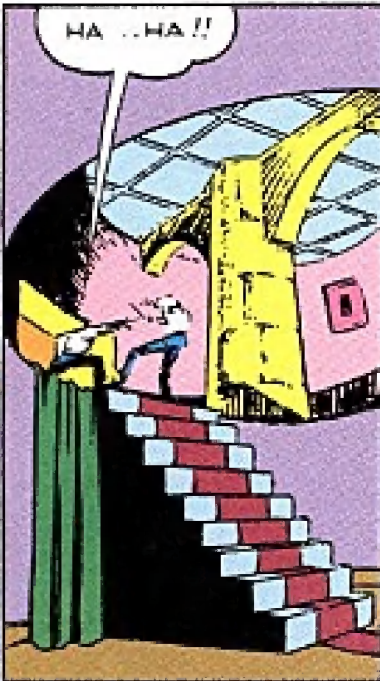
YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS ROOM!



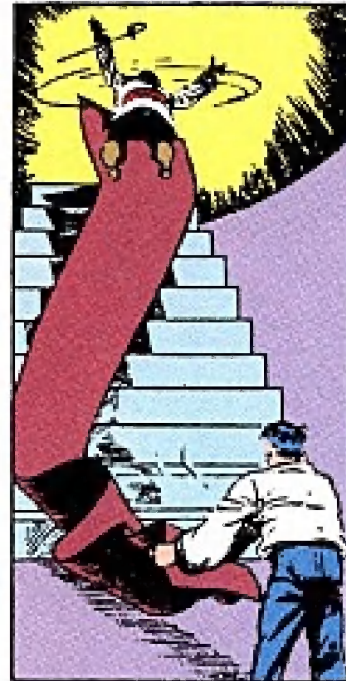
SWORDS, EH? MIND IF I HELP MYSELF ??



I HEAR DOUG FAIRBANKS WAS GOOD AT THIS SORT OF THING!



HA...HA!!



HA HA YOURSELF!!



MAGDA! EVERYTHING O.K.?

YES...WAIT! GUARDS COME!!



AS SOON AS THEY GET CLOSER, WE'LL....



THIS WAY...I BRIBED A GUARD... A FUELLED PLANE AWAITS US!



ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE!

WE'LL BE OUT OF RANGE IN A MINUTE!



OVER SWITZERLAND..HIGH ACROSS OCCUPIED FRANCE, AND THROUGH THE FOGS OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC...

SO YOU'RE THE SPIRIT! I WONDER WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE...

I AM UNVEILING NOW!



AH...VERY NICE!! IF ONLY ALL THE OTHER AMERICANS ARE AS HANDSOME AS YOU!

I WISH I COULD THINK OF A GOOD ANSWER FOR THAT!

FLASH: AN UNIDENTIFIED PLANE OF FOREIGN DESIGN CRASHED INTO THE SEA OFF THE NEW JERSEY COAST THIS MORNING. AFTER ITS TWO PILOTS HAD BAILED OUT....
...CLICK....



I SAY, CAPTAIN, WHAT'S THE POST-MARK ON THAT PACKAGE WE RECEIVED?

IT'S NEW JERSEY! THAT MEANS....WHO-EVER WAS IN THAT PLANE SENT US THE FAMOUS **W. D. DOCUMENT !!** I WONDER WHO WOULD DARE....



ONLY ONE I CAN THINK OF IS, **THE SPIRIT!**

BACK AT WILDWOOD AT LAST....

SPIRIT! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU....



BY FORGETTING IT! WHERE'S EBONY?

WE SAID HE WAS GOING TO CAPTURE THOSE DRACH-AM AGENTS...



AT THAT MOMENT...A BUSY WHARF.

YO' IS UNDAH ARREST! YO' IS **SPIES!**

HA!! COME, AXEL...THE LITTLE PIG IS UNARMED.... RUN FOR IT!!



GOLLY...AH GOTTA DO SUMTHIN' QUICK !!



IN TEN MINUTES.....

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?



THESE MEN ARE **SPIES**

GO'WAY!



BUT, OFFICER... I TELL YOU...

QUIET! THOSE PAPERS IN YOUR POCKET SAY ALL I CARE TO HEAR!



...YASSUH, MIST' **SPIRIT BOSS**... AN' COMMISSIONER DOLAN SAY TO ME, "EBONY, YO' AH TO BE COMMENDED"! IS DAT GOOD?

YES, EBONY.... VERY GOOD!! HA! HA! HA!!

